

# The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Vol. XIII. QU'APPELLE STATION, N. W. T., THURSDAY, FEB. 10, 1898. No. 17

**MUST BE SOLD**

To make room for Spring Goods

**25 per cent off**

ALL TOYS FOR THE

Month of  
January  
Only!

HENDERSON & PARKER

Duggists and Stationers,  
QU'APPELLE STATION, N.W.T.

Incorporated 1870.

**HUDSON'S BAY  
COMPANY.**

This Is  
Our  
Bargain Month.

**BARGAINS**  
IN  
Dress Goods,  
Furs,  
Hosiery,  
Ribbons,  
Etc., Etc.

Bargains in  
Felt Boots,  
Overshoes,  
Moccasins,  
Etc., Etc.

Bargains in  
Crockery and  
Glassware,

AT THE  
Hudson's Bay Co'y  
Fort Qu'Appelle.

## The New Furniture Store

At Qu'Appelle Station is now open, and a full line of House Furnishings on hand at very low prices.

**HOLIDAY GOODS A SPECIALTY**

PARLOR SUITES,  
BEDROOM SUITES,  
IRON and WOOD BEDSTEADS,  
WIRE SPRINGS,  
MATTRESSES (wool and mixed)  
SIDEBOARDS,  
BUREAUS,

FINE and COMMON ROCKERS,  
DINING-ROOM CHAIRS,  
COMMON CHAIRS,  
EXTENSION TABLES,  
COMMON TABLES,  
EASY CHAIRS,  
PICTURE FRAMES,  
BOYS' SLEIGHS, Etc.

CHEAP FOR CASH

**J. DOOLITTLE & CO.**

**SUPPORT HOME INDUSTRY**

**Qu'Appelle Valley**

**Flour Mills, Fort Qu'Appelle**

ESTABLISHED 1884.

**GRISTING.**

Brown, Shorts, Chop, Cracked Wheat,

Chopper for Grinding Feed Stuff. Full supply always on hand at Creamer & Gray's, Qu'Appelle Station.

JOYNER & ELKINGTON, Proprietors.

**S. H. Caswell & Co.,**

BANKERS,

Financial and Insurance Agents

COLLECTIONS SOLICITED—RETURNS PROMPTLY MADE.

Five Per Cent. Interest Allowed on Deposit Accounts.

CORRESPONDENTS:  
MOLSON'S BANK, Winnipeg.  
MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA,  
Toronto.

Cheques and Drafts for all parts of the World Bought and Sold.

Qu'Appelle Station. - - Assa.

**CITY MEAT MARKET**

**D. BROWN,**

(Successor to R. Johnston.)

WHOLESALE  
AND RETAIL

**Butcher.**

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS, AND POULTRY.

Fresh and Smoked Fish always on hand. Pork (Fresh and salt), Bacon, Smoked Hams, Shoulders, Bologna and Pork Sausages.

CALL AND SEE US.

Main St., Qu'Appelle Station, Assa

**WOLSELEY**

-:-

**FLOUR.**

Buckwheat Flour  
Graham Flour  
Oats, Rolled Oats  
Indian Meal  
Timothy Seed  
Herbagenum  
Flax Seed.  
Flax Seed Meal. Meal from No. 1 hard wheat.

ALWAYS ON HAND  
GIVE US A CALL.

**W. McFARLANE,**

One door north of Massey-Harris building,  
Qu'Appelle Station.

**THE SUNBEAM  
Farming Company**

(Limited),

London, England, and Indian Head

Having resolved to wind up,

The Horses, Oxen & Implements

Will be sold

**BY AUCTION**

for cash, at an early date, unless otherwise disposed of. Time and place will be announced in good time.

ALBERT A. McDALE, Liquidator  
16th Qu'Appelle Station.

**A Great Snap**

**FOR SALE**

The Stock of

**G. H. V. BULYEA**

Consisting of

Bedsteads,

Matresses,

Pillows, Etc.

CHEAP FOR CASH.

**Picture Mouldings**

AT YOUR OWN PRICE.

**W. MACK.**

C. T. Bailey & Co.'s Warehouse.

**NOTICE.**

NOTICE is hereby given that on the 4th day of May, 1898, at the hour of ten o'clock a.m., at the Rosenberg Schoolhouse, there will be offered for sale by public auction, in accordance with the terms and provisions of the School Ordinance of the N.W.T., providing for the sale of lands for arrears of school taxes, certain lands situated in Rosenberg School District, No. 285, N.E. 1/4 Sec. 15, Tp. 19, Range 15, west of 2nd meridian.

16-18p

WILLIAM BERNT,  
Treas., Edenwood P.O.

**For Sale.**

I HAVE FOR SALE either one of the two following bulls, namely, one short horn roan bull, three years old, from imported stock; one black Galloway bull, three years old. For particulars apply to  
16th J. B. NORTH, Fort Qu'Appelle.

### Presentation.

On Tuesday afternoon, at the residence of Mr. S. H. Caswell, Mr. H. Gisborne was presented with an address and handsome sterling silver tea set, appropriately engraved, by the employees of the government telegraph service, with whom Mr. Gisborne has lately been associated as superintendent. Mr. Waite, of the C.P.R., read the following address, and made the presentation:

MR. H. GISBORNE,  
We, the undersigned employees of the government telegraph service, would take the opportunity of expressing our kind feelings towards you on this occasion. During the time we have been under you, we have always found you a kind and considerate superior, as well as a true and valued friend. While you have been a faithful guardian of the best interests of the service, you have also been careful of the welfare and comforts of those who had the honor of serving under you. Therefore, now that you are about to sever your connection with us, we feel that we are not only losing a faithful and conscientious officer, but a true and sincere friend as well. We would ask you to accept this silver tea set as a slight token of the esteem which we entertain for you, and we trust that in whatever position you and your estimable wife may be placed, that the fullest measure of success and prosperity may overtake you.

Signed, G. G. Mann, A. Von Lindenberg, Miss E. Johnston, W. Salisbury, A. E. St. Laurent, J. H. - rington, L. P. O. Noel, D. Noel, H. Sykes, L. G. Picard, G. Ross, W. A. M. Campbell, W. C. Gillis, H. McCleneghan, G. A. Voyer, W. McKay, W. L. Wait, N. Cryderman.

Mr. Gisborne in a brief reply said: "Permit me, on behalf of Mrs. Gisborne and myself, to thank you, and those you represent, for the very kind manner you have referred to me in the address, and for the very handsome present you have given us."

"I shall always keep this as a souvenir, not only for the value of the esteem and kindly feeling you have towards me, but also for the very pleasant time I have had with you in maintaining the high reputation the government telegraph service has always had."

"At present the sun appears to me to be under a partial shadow, but I have no doubt, it is only temporary, and when the sun once more shines brightly, it will afford me much pleasure to assist any of you as far as it lies in my power, who have so faithfully assisted in maintaining the reputation of the service."

"As the District Superintendent is now a transitory office, and changes in governments come and governments go, I hope you will all have the pleasure of the office, and I have no doubt that those of you who have been faithful in the lower position will grace the higher. Mr. Wait, convey to those you represent, our thanks. Thank you."

### McLean Mites.

Mr. S. Chesterfield, of Watertown, S.D., has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Chesterfield.

On Sunday, Jan. 23rd, a collection was taken up by Rev. A. Matheson in aid of the three churches which were burned at Windsor, N.S. \$5.40 being received.

What might have been a serious accident occurred at the toboggan slide Saturday night, 29th ult. Mr. E. Bird, while standing at the foot of the slide, was thrown off his feet by one of the descending to-

boggans, giving him a very sore shoulder. Two of the occupants of the toboggan were also bruised, though not seriously.

### OBITUARY.

MRS. THEODORE JASPER.

On Saturday last Mrs. S. T. Scott received word of the death of her mother, Mrs. Theodore Jasper, at the age of 70, which occurred on Friday last at the family residence, 570 Furby St., Winnipeg, after a brief illness.

Mrs. Jasper and family were pioneers of Southern Manitoba, coming to Emerson in the early 70's. She was a quiet, unassuming lady, and much respected and beloved by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. She was a member of the Baptist church, and as such lived a devout life, a liking to rest in the arms of her Saviour. She leaves a sorrowing husband, a family of six children and many friends and relatives to mourn her loss.

### A WIFE'S LAST HOPE

Husband Smitten with that Dreadful of Sufferings—Rheumatism—South American Rheumatic Cure Gives Relief in 10 Hours.

Mrs. C. Saunders, Brookbury, Que. writes: "My husband was confined to his bed for two months with acute rheumatism, pains and fever. Doctors could give him no little relief, I had about given up hope of his recovery. I was induced to try South American Rheumatic Cure and ten hours after commencing its use all pain had left him. He took in all three bottles, and is now well and strong, and free from every pain."

Sold by Parker & Henderson.

### Card of Thanks.

Mr. Bakeney desires to take this opportunity to express his gratitude to the many friends who both offered or rendered their assistance at the recent fire, and in repairing the damage caused by it.

—A Scotchman was once looking through a telescope at the moon, a tear gathered in his eye and while wiping it off on his sleeve the instrument dropped at the front and pointed to a tavern sign with "Edinburgh Ale for sale" printed on it. On applying his eye once more, his features underwent a transformation, and his bosom swelled with patriotic pride as he bounded up, exclaiming "Edinburgh Ale for sale!" the moon! Gude preserve us that beats that!"



Every woman wears a crown who is the mother of a healthy baby. The mother of a puny, sickly, peevish baby bears a cross. It rests with every woman to decide for herself which kind of a mother she will be.

The woman who takes the right care of herself during the months preceding maternity may rest content in the assurance that her baby will be a strong, healthy, happy one. The woman who suffers from disorders of the distinctly feminine

organism during this critical period, and fails to resort to the right remedy, is pretty sure to have a puny, peevish, sickly baby, born into the world with the seeds of weakness and disease already implanted in its little body. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all medicines for prospective mothers. It imparts health, strength, vigor, and elasticity to the delicate and important organs that bear the brunt of motherhood. It prepares a woman for the time of trial and danger. It strengthens and invigorates, and insures the perfect well-being and absolute health of both mother and child. It does away with the squeamishness of the interesting period. It makes sure an ample supply of nourishment for the little new-comer. It transforms weak, sickly, nervous and despondent invalids into healthy, happy wives and mothers. Thousands of homes to which babies once came to stay but for a brief day and then die, now bless this most delicate medicine for the gift of happy, healthful babies.

The doctor who tries to persuade you to take some other medicine, than that you ask for, insults your intelligence.

"The best doctor in Kansas City told me that unless I went to the hospital and had an operation performed I could not live," writes Mrs. Brodie Galloway, of Butler, Johnson Co., Kan. "I had hemorrhoids and weakness, and each month I would get down in bed and suffer severely for twenty-four hours. Four bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' cured me."

For constipation—Dr. Pierce's Pellets.







## ALPHABET ODDITIES.

CRIB OF MANY OF THE LETTERS WE USE IN PRINTING.

Resemblance of the Letter M to an Owl. Orthography of Coffee Years Ago—Eccentric Devices Made by Peculiar Arrangements of Letters.

To invent and bring to perfection the science of spoken sounds which we call an alphabet have proved to be the most arduous enterprise on which the human mind has ever been engaged. Its achievement has been the genius of the three most great races of the ancient world. It was begun by the Egyptians, continued by the Greeks and finally perfected by the Romans.

Writing began with ideograms (pictures representing other things or thoughts), which were developed into phonograms (the graphic symbols of sounds). Although our own writing has reached the advanced stage, yet we still employ a number of ideographic and ideographic signs. The digits I, II, III stood as pictures of fingers. The V was from the fingers extended and the thumb apart; IV and V represent the two hands, while VI and VII are only pictures of the hand, with the addition of a finger. Ideograms 6,000 years old, and which we are showing no possibility of improving on, are such printers' signs as the index, exclamation and parallel.

If the history of any one of our alphabetic symbols be traced back, it will be found to resolve itself ultimately into the conventionalized picture of some object. The letter M, for instance, was the picture of an owl, the conventionalizing process of 6,000 years having left only the two peaks, which are the lineal descendants of the two ears of the owl, still remaining between them a not inapt representation of the beak, while the vertical strokes are all that remain of the outlines of the breast.

The letter F is derived from the horned Egyptian asp, the two horns being the survival of the two horns, while the vertical stroke represents the body.

The letter Y descended from the same picture, the two horns and body being retained. Then, too, in those days there was a four horned asp which has come down to us in the letter W, the four strokes necessary to its making representing the four horns, although 6,000 years seem to have been a few too many for the body, so that of a Kansas grasshopper may be found supplemented by the people 6,000 years from now.

The letter A was originally the picture of an eagle, Egypt being the eagle's real homeland, and it was taken from a picture of the human mouth. It was evolved from a picture of the hand, and so on through the pictorial origin of all our letters.

The immediate parentage of our English alphabet is most difficult to determine. By a series of easy steps the forms of the very letters the reader sees before him in this printed page may be traced back for some 25 centuries. These "Roman types," as they are appropriately called, have not varied appreciably in their forms from the types used at Rome and Venice by the Italian printers of the fifteenth century.

The puzzle of all English literature is going to letters an arrangement by which they will present some new impression to the mind. The more brilliant that arrangement the more successful the writer. The writers of the English dictionary alone have been able to fit more than 40,000 words constructed from these letters with out much effort. The language is said to contain 100,000. The confusion of English sounds and letters is well illustrated by spelling coffee without one correct letter—longer, which spelling is nearer the original than the one in use, for a pamphlet was printed in Oxford in 1659 on "The Nature of the Drink Kauphy, or Coffee."

Many eccentric devices of literature depend upon the peculiar arrangement of letters. Some of these have fine sounding names and are recognized as famous variations of the normal. The palindromic, which is a line that reads backward and forward, is one of the most difficult of all forms of letter juggling and has engaged the attention of the world's cleverest brains.

The anagram has occupied a most pre-eminent place in literature. Wits and wisecracks of the olden times looked into the names and places for satires and for means. Several astronomers have used anagrams to secure the credit of discoveries which they did not wish to reveal. Louis XIII returned in his service an anagrammatist named Thomas Bullion, with a pension of 1,200 livres. It was deemed a prophecy of fate when it was found that the name of Louis de Bouchardot could be transposed to "est la bouche du roi" (is the mouthpiece of the king); that of Francis de Velerat "de face au roi" (of face to the king); and the fascinating Marie Tenelet presented a liberal pension for the writer who deduced from her name "Je charme tout" (I charm all).—Lettre Free Press.

Bottle Raised Babies Have Poor Teeth. "Bottle raised babies may be just as good as but is not in the natural way," said a well known dentist here at a report, "that there is no doubt that they are deficient in the stability of their teeth. I don't know that the bottle feeds injure their teeth or prevent the teeth from becoming as hard as the teeth of more fortunate babies. The trouble appears to be in the nursing from the rubber nipple. The sulphur or other material used in hardening the rubber injures the teeth in other ways than by discoloring them. It softens them so that they decay and fall out at least a year or year and a half earlier than they should. I know it is useless to deny raising babies by bottle, for there are those who pay no attention to such complaints. The dentist, however, has no difficulty in distinguishing bottle raised babies by the appearance and condition of their teeth. There should be some substitute for the rubber nipple, and it seems strange with all the improvements of modern times that the rubber nipples of our great-grandmothers' days are still in use."—Washington Star.

## THE DRINK TRAFFIC TESTED.

A Masterly Article of Comparison in Defence of Prohibition.

Comparisons bring out colors. Compare the traffic with other trades. The liquor men will admit that a minister is as good as a liquor seller as long as he behaves himself as well. Then write the principle of political economy taught us when we were boys at school: that there are three ways of getting money or wealth—make it, have it donated to you, steal it. Some would say, find it: the chances are too slim, and you cannot base a principle of political economy on chance. Change the form in this shape. Without making it, inheriting it, or having it donated to him, any man who obtains wealth is a thief. In honest business every man is bound to trade in an honest manner.

I call a clergyman up here and say to him, "You receive money; now, sir, show the people what you give them for the money they pay you. Mr. Clergyman, they do not pay you alone for preaching, although it is pleasant and instructive to listen, but a preacher is a teacher, and must be judged by results as shown by the future as well as the present. They do not pay you simply to run revivals, though it has been my experience as a lawyer, that you can collect debts after a revival that were not worth ten cents on the dollar before. The religion of Jesus Christ does make men honest. If a professing Christian is not honest, he is religious fraud. A town could afford for the sake of business alone, to run a revival once a year."

But, Mr. Clergyman, you are not living for to-day, for to-morrow, for next week, for next year. We do not want you to defend your work by young converts or by middle-aged Christians; we want you to come here by the deathbed of the Christian and tell us, sir, if you will defend your faith there.

He would come and say, "That is the test I want. I do not want you to try Christianity by the sunshine Christians, who work for the Lord on Sunday and the devil the rest of the week, nor by the people who are in the church as an insurance society, to keep them from burning after they get on the other side; but I desire that Christianity shall be judged by the record and lifework of people who have loved God and kept His commandments. By that test I am willing that the religion of the Master shall be judged."

We want to examine another profession, and we call the school teacher. "What do you give the people for what you receive? They pay you and they expect that you will return value received. What do you give back?" The teacher would come, and calling up the educated merchant, doctor, lawyer and tradesman, would say, "This is the result of my work." "Universal education is the foundation of liberty." Then reaching his hands to the teacher of morals—the minister—he would say: "Educated conscientiousness and educated intellect—a dual unit—is the only safe foundation for a government of the people, by the people, and for the people."

Let me say to you, if I may say it in a temperance talk, that I believe, in this country, any system of education that does not develop the morals as well as intellect, is a fraud and a failure. To make a symmetrical man or woman, the moral nature must be developed, side by side with the intellectual, or the student becomes an intellectual monstrosity.

Therefore we say to the teacher, "Take your place with the world's workers, who fairly earn the compensation they receive."

We want to test another trade, and we call out the blacksmith. We say: "You get money, come up here and bring specimens of your work." He would come, and holding up a horseshoe, would say: "Here is my work. Every time I put a shoe on a horse the owner is better off, and I am better off, if he pays me." We place him beside the minister and teacher.

Next we call a milliner to represent the ladies, and say to her: "You get money, and it is an important question to us married men what you give back." She comes and holding up a finished hat or bonnet, "I made that—is it not well done?" Although men make sport of hats and bonnets, yet we are free to confess that our wives look prettier when they have them on, and when we take the thing and look at it, almost trembling, fearful lest we crush it, we realize that we earn the money to buy it in a day, and with our clumsy fingers we could never make it, so we made up our minds it has a value, and give the milliner a place among the others who render fair return for the money they receive.

Now having tested those, we want to test the keeper of the dram shop by the same standards. "Come on, sir." You said a minute ago the minister was as good as the liquor-seller if he behaved himself as well. If the minister is your equal you must get into the same scales of political economy in which we have weighed him. You told me, neither do you spin, yet you make more money with less capital than any other tradesman. Few workmen can wear such clothes as you do. What are you giving in return for what you get? Bring a finished specimen of your work; hold it up here for the crowd to see, and show us its fine points!" Would he come? You could not drive him up here if you put a shot gun behind him.

What does the dram-shop manufacturer? What has it always manufactured? It has manufactured drunkards, first, last and all the time. A dram-shop keeper is as distinctively a drunkard-maker as a man that makes shoes is a shoemaker. That is all he ever did make, that is all he ever will make.

Show us a first-class sample of dram-shop work. Do not show us a specimen of the raw material of which you make your finished product. We know where and how it was raised. We know where the father gave the best years of his life and the mother her girlhood bloom to develop the bright, brave boy. We know how he entered your trap with good muscle, nerve, brain, character. Do not bring such a specimen, bring a finished job and show us how you have improved the raw material. Could you

induce a liquor dealer to come up here and hold up the specimen?

What is the drunkard-makers defence? You say to him, "You made drunkards." His very defence is, "I do not sell liquor to drunkards; I do not have them hanging around me." If it is a good thing to make a drunkard, a drunkard must be a good thing after he is made. Suppose, ladies and gentlemen, the minister should come here and give you as a reason why his church should be endorsed, that he did not have any old Christians hanging around his prayer meetings. Would not that be a good advertisement for the Christian religion?

I recently saw by the papers that at a great camp-meeting they called together on the platform all the old men and women who had been in Christian work fifty years, and there was a crowd gathered in the auditorium to hear their testimony of the wonderful love and goodness of God, the feeling pervading the meeting was wonderful.

Why do not the drunkard-makers come hear and call up a number of their veterans—a number of men they have worked on for ten, fifteen or twenty years, with red noses, bleared eyes and ragged clothes, worn-out shoes? Bring them up here and exhibit them to prove the beautiful effects of liquor drinking on the individual, and through the individual upon the state of which the individual is a unit. Upon their evidence we would be willing to rest the whole case against the vile traffic.

Godown the street; a new wagon is standing by the curb; you stop to admire it, and at last say: "I wonder who made it." "I did, sir," answers the wagon-maker. "Will you please examine the wagon closely, because we challenge examination of our work." Look at the man. He is dressed in poor clothes, but see how proud he is as he contemplates his finished work.

Last year while visiting a country fair, together with a friend, I was standing by one of the stock-pens, looking at a calf. "Wonder who raised the calf?" said my friend. "I did," answered a farmer standing nearby. As the farmer spoke, he straightened up as much as to say, "I am proud of my work."

As you pass along the streets of our cities you frequently see other work nearly finished sitting on the curb or wallowing in the gutter. Stop and ask: "Whose job is this?" Will the drunkard-maker run out of his factory and say: "I did that work? Look at that nose, face and mouth. That man once had a face like yours but I fixed him." The reason why the drunkard-makers will not defend their work is because it is indefensible.

Ladies and gentlemen, our earnest desire is to protect the home, the wife, the baby, against a traffic that spares neither age, sex or condition. The civilized people believe in reaching down into the depths of debauchery and getting hold of the victims of this traffic, reaching with tears and prayers, and lifting and holding them up. But after they have helped them out they believe in closing the drunkard factory so that other men will not be tempted to ruin. Save the drunkard and prevent drunkenness.

## BURNED TO DEATH.

Fate of Six Persons in a Hotel Fire in Gloversville, N. Y.

One of the old landmarks of Gloversville, N. Y., the Alvord House, the largest hotel in Fulton county, was destroyed by fire the other morning. Six persons are known to have perished in the flames, two others whose names are unknown are missing, and at least a dozen persons were injured by jumping from windows. Almost immediately after the flames were discovered the alarm was sounded through the house and the hotel was soon the scene of the wildest confusion. It was soon apparent to all that the structure was doomed and many of the patrons were forced to flee without saving any of their effects, not even their clothing. Some made their escape by the stairways but the dense volumes of smoke soon cut off this retreat. The next resort was the windows. At least a dozen of those who appeared at the windows made flying leaps thus saving themselves from death, though several were more or less injured by the fall. The total loss on the building and furniture will probably amount to \$100,000. The hotel was partly insured.

## Locked in a Refrigerator.

A couple of sailors recently had an experience on the Pacific coast which they will not care to repeat. They had just been discharged from a hospital at Seattle and could find no work, there, so resolved to go to San Francisco. They had no money, however, to pay their way, so they smuggled themselves on board the steamship Umatilla and crept into a small room they found in the hold. While they were in there somebody came along and shut and locked the door, and shortly afterwards it dawned over them that they were in the cold storage compartment of the ship. Owing to the thick padded walls their cries could not be heard, of course, and they remained there, with the temperature below freezing point, for sixty hours before they were discovered. When they were finally let out both were delirious, but strange to say had suffered more from hunger and thirst than they had from the cold.

## Klondike Rate War.

A Chicago dispatch says: Unless an agreement is reached by the western roads in a few days in their meeting with the Canadian Pacific it is likely the bottom will drop out of Northern Pacific coast rates entirely. As matters now stand rates to Klondike are down to a basis of 1 cent per mile and failure to come to some terms with the Canadian Pacific on terms of its differentials will be almost sure to knock the last prop from under Alaska rates and it is not at all likely that the regular tariffs of the roads will long stand out against the fight over Alaska business that will ensue. Rates are now in very bad condition and the chances seem to be that they will be worse before they are better.

## AN ACT OF CHARITY.

To Prevent People From Entering the Yukon Next Spring.

General Merriam, under instructions from Acting Secretary Meiklejohn, recently opened at Seattle the dispatches brought by special messenger, Wells, from Captain Ray, the U. S. special representative in the Klondike, and forwarded an abstract of them to the war department at Washington by telegraph. Acting Secretary Meiklejohn was so much impressed with the statements wired that he submitted the dispatch at once to Secretary Alger, who is now convalescing at his home from a long illness, and after consultation between these officials the paper was sent over to the White House, where it formed the subject of consideration for the cabinet meeting the next day.

The abstract of Captain Ray's report as telegraphed by Major Robinson is as follows:

Complying with your telegram five letters and two packages from Capt. P. H. Ray, addressed to you, in the hands of the special courier, E. H. Wells, were intercepted by me. Their substance is as follows: "The latest bear date of November 2 and 3, and refer to action and attempted robbery of caches, recommends that the United States government take steps effectually to check immigration to the interior of Alaska of all persons not fully supplied to last two years. They give as a reason, that there is no way of earning a living and no placer discoveries have been made within the last eight months either in Alaska or the Northwest Territories.

There is no employment for any large number of people in any capacity. All values are speculative. There is no fixed standard for labor. There is not now, or likely to be within twelve months, adequate or sufficient means of supplying the people now in Alaska or the Northwest Territories. He is of the opinion that about seven per cent. of all the people who have entered during the last year have earned their living and hundreds are now scattered along the river, destitute of food, clothing and money. People coming in have not the faintest conception of what to do to earn a living, and after spending the money they bring, they become dazed and helpless.

The rush will be great the next year and any step that will be taken to prevent people from coming in their ignorance will be an act of charity. In view of recent developments and knowledge that the lawless are banded together along the river for the purpose of robbery, renew suggestions for the government placing on the river small draft steamers with high power, armed and used to patrol all the river, and the placing of detachments as the movement of people demands. Captain Ray also recommends a preliminary survey by Cook's Inlet to the interior for all United States roads.

## A Victory for Silver.

After a debate which occupied the greater part of a week, the U. S. senate, by a decisive vote of 47 to 32 passed the Teller concurrent resolution. The resolution is a practical reaffirmation of that of Stangey Matthews in 1878 and is as follows: "That all the bonds of the United States issued or authorized to be issued under the said acts of congress, heretofore recited, are payable, principal and interest, at the option of the government of the United States in silver dollars of the coinage of the United States containing 142 grains each of standard silver and that to restore to its coinage such silver coins as a legal tender in payment of said bonds, principal and interest, is not in violation of the public faith, or in derogation of the rights of the public creditors."

All efforts to amend the resolution were voted down by majorities ranging from 5 to 20. Upon the final passage of the resolution some Republicans who supported McKinley and the St. Louis platform in 1896, like Carter, of Montana, Chandler, of New Hampshire, Clark, of Wyoming, Pritchard of North Carolina, Shoup of Idaho, Warren, of Wyoming and Wolcott of Colorado, voted for the resolution, because, as Wolcott announced, they did not believe the resolution committed those who supported it to the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

## LATER.

Amid cheers and long continued applause on the Republican side of the United States House of Representatives, Speaker Reed recently announced the overwhelming defeat of the Teller resolution to pay the bonds of the United States in silver. There were 122 yeas for endorsement of the Senate's action, and 182 nays; majority against endorsement 59, which was made an even 59 by the Speaker, who directed the clerk to call his name. This is never done except when a great issue is decided, or there is a tie.

## A Rare Picture Found.

Signor Marucci, an archaeologist, has discovered an imposing wall painting in the Palace of Tiberius at Rome. There is a long Latin inscription containing the name "Christus," and it is considered that the painting will prove an important addition to Christian history. Signor Marucci to-day told the correspondent of the San that the painting represents the preparation for the crucifixion. Around the cross are soldiers bearing ladders, and under each soldier is written his name. Among the names is that of Pontius Pilate. The figures measure fifteen centimetres in height. The inscription consists of fifteen lines, of which five have been deciphered. The pope was immediately informed of the discovery. Signor Marucci will shortly publish a pamphlet illustrating the discovery. Many institutions have asked for information concerning the painting.

## Has England Backed Down?

London newspapers comment in the most severe terms upon the alleged withdrawal of Great Britain's demand for the opening of Port Talienwan. Some of them refuse to credit the report. The Globe says: "No wonder if the opponents of the ministry regard it as a national

humiliation when its supporters are unable to find a reasonable excuse for it. The public were led to believe that Sir Michael Hicks-Beach and the other cabinet ministers meant what they said, so the ministers have only themselves to thank if they lose their prestige at home and abroad, through their withdrawal from the Talienwan demand. England, with her vast naval strength and resources has the game in her own hands if the ministers only play it with necessary spirit."

The official statement on the subject has been issued and is as follows: "No communication can at present be published concerning the 'Times' Talienwan report, or the negotiations as a whole. The negotiations thus far are absolutely confidential. Many telegrams from China contain statements, not only giving far beyond the government's information, but in some instances, quite at variance with known facts."

## Great Cities of the Dominion.

The following appears in a recent issue of the Toronto Saturday Night: "A prominent man in private conversation the other day expressed the opinion that when the census is taken in the year it will find the population of Canada to then be ten millions of people, about half of whom will be located between Winnipeg and the coast. It was his opinion also that the three great cities of the Dominion would be Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver, and the Canadian Pacific railway would be the greatest corporation of the kind in the world, with its steamers on the Pacific and Atlantic, a telegraph and a cable service of the most complete kind, great summer resorts in the Rocky Mountains, a chain of hotels across the continent, coal, mineral and agricultural lands in reserve, and an influence so vast as to make and unmake governments. "But what about Toronto?" he was asked. "Toronto," he replied, "will stand still or recede being away from the beaten track, the highway across the continent. It will, however, be the educational and residential city of the Dominion, the place where men will prefer to live when they have made their fortunes elsewhere. But it will not be a great distributing centre. Look at a map of the Dominion and you will see for yourself that Toronto is a day's journey off the main road. \* \* \* This is not a welcome prophecy, nor is it one that will be of necessity fulfilled, but it must be confessed that it is possible of fulfillment unless Toronto takes steps to shape events to her advantage."

## Socialism in Trade Unions.

One of the most influential non-political bodies in England is the Association of the Chambers of Commerce. Its thirty-eighth annual congress will open on March 15, and if certain delegates carry out their avowed intentions, the proceedings will be pretty lively. It is contended by these gentlemen that the majority of trades unions in that country have got into the hands of Socialists, and are being used for purposes inimical to the common weal. Therefore, the government will be called upon to institute a parliamentary inquiry into the whole workings and tendency of trade unions. The subject is likely to be discussed in parliament also, and the resentment over the material losses sustained by the country through the struggle in the engineering trades, just ended by the outer route of the men, is so strong and general that the government may be induced to appoint a royal commission to investigate the business. Meanwhile grave charges of misversion of funds are being whispered against prominent labor leaders connected with the several most important trade unions, and in all probability they will soon become subjects of judicial investigation.

## Post Office Changes.

The monthly report of the post office department of offices opened, offices closed, and offices transferred is a very short one for January. The following were the offices opened:

Grumhal, 21, 5, 5 E. L. Johann Braun, postmaster.  
Kinsmore, 16, 5, 21, W. L. Man, J. McLaren.  
Petrol—reopened—12, 14, W. L. John O'Neil.  
The office at Raven Lake, Man., has been closed.

Only five transfers were made during the month, as follows:

Indian Head to James Harvey, vice Robt. Crawford.  
Lothair to James Hays, vice Z. Bailey.  
Orange Ridge to Henry Brown, vice William Bascok.  
St. Adolphe to J. N. Camyre, vice G. T. Landry.  
Walsh to C. D. Strong, vice John A. Palmer.

## Cheap Travelling.

There is a war to the knife between the G. T. R. and Canadian Pacific since the failure to arrive at an agreement over the North Bay business. Today the G. T. R. announces a cut in rates to Winnipeg via Chicago and Northwestern by meeting the Canadian Pacific differential, and it is expected the Canadian Pacific will meet this cut and further reduce the rate. Both roads made substantial reductions from Montreal and Quebec to Winnipeg making the rate from Montreal to Winnipeg now \$37.50, instead of \$42.05; from Quebec \$31.45 instead of \$35.05. The Canadian Pacific announces special settlers' excursions to Manitoba, every Tuesday in March and April. The rate named is \$21. If the present war continues these will likely be much less.

## C. P. R. Will Carry Them.

Word has been received from New York that the C. P. R. is the lowest tender, by \$2.00, for the transportation of 500 reindeer from New York to Seattle. The animals will be part of the U. S. relief expedition, and all the transcontinental lines tendered. Tenders will be submitted to General Alger, secretary of war, before a final decision, but there is every likelihood that the C. P. R. will get the contract. The reindeer are being brought from Norway on the steamship Manitoba, and will require two trains to transport them across the continent.







1944



## BLACKBIRD'S GRAVE.

LAST RESTING PLACE OF THE FAMOUS INDIAN CHIEF.

On a Bluff That Is Now Inside the City of Omaha—On Its Summit the Chief Watched For His White Friends—Romance of the Omaha-Poncas Feud.

Omaha has within her city limits an unknown and uncared for historic spot which in a few decades will be looked upon with far more interest than it has in the past or is now, for the value of historical places grows with the distance in time from the events which made them historical. This spot, which is in Omaha, and yet has been forgotten and neglected by the city, is the grave of the famous Omaha chief and warrior whom even Washington Irving thought worthy of a place in his writings. This chief lived in the latter part of the last century, dying in 1792. In those days, according to Irving, the Omahas looked upon themselves as the most powerful and perfect of human beings, and considered all created things as made for their peculiar use and benefit. The leader of this tribe, Blackbird, or Wash-ing-guh-sah-ba, was a warrior of the highest class. Early in life he had been taken a prisoner by the Sioux, where he had his mental tested. Under his leadership the Omahas attained a reputation among the other tribes that they never had possessed before. The Pawnees having inflicted an insult upon an Omaha brave, Blackbird led his men against their town and slaughtered many of the inhabitants and burned it to the ground. He also waged a fierce war against the Otoes until peace was effected by the interference of the whites.

Yet, notwithstanding his fiery disposition, he fell a victim to Cupid's dart. The Poncas had raided the Omaha tribe and carried off many of their women and horses. Blackbird took the field with the sworn determination of eating up his enemy. So fiercely did the battle rage that the Poncas began to sue for mercy. A herald was sent out with the pipe of peace, but he was shot down by Blackbird. A second herald shared the same fate. As a last hope the Ponca chief then sent out his daughter, arrayed in all her finery and bearing the calumet of peace. Her charms conquered. A treaty was made, and Blackbird married the herald. She became his favorite wife, yet nevertheless in one of his ungovernable fits of rage he killed her with a single blow of his knife.

No sooner did he see her lying dead at his feet than his anger left him, and for three days he sat by her corpse—silent, motionless and fasting no food. On the third day his people began to fear that he intended to starve himself to death and entreated him to be comforted. He paid no attention to their entreaties, and at last a warrior brought a little child into his presence and placed it beneath the chief's foot. This appeal brought him to himself, and, arising, he made a speech to his followers and seemingly threw off his grief as easily as he had taken it on. In 1792 the smallpox swept over Nebraska, and Blackbird was one of its victims. The following description of his death and burial is quoted from Washington Irving's "Astoria":

"When the general horror and dismay were at their height, Blackbird himself was struck down by the malady. The poor savages gathered around his bed and forgot their own miseries. His dominant spirit and love for the white men were manifested in his latest breath, with which he designated his place of sepulture. It was to be on a hill or promontory upward of 400 feet high, overlooking a great extent of the Missouri river, from whence he had been accustomed to watch for the bark of the white men. The Missouri washes the base of the promontory, and after winding and gubbling in many links and mazes in the plain below returns to within 900 yards of its starting point, so that for 30 miles navigating with sail and oar the voyager finds himself continually near to this singular promontory as if it were a wall.

"It was the dying command of Blackbird that his tomb should be on the summit of this hill, in which he should be interred, seated on his favorite horse, that he might overlook his ancient domain and behold the bark of the white men as they came up the river to trade with his people.

"His dying orders were faithfully obeyed. His corpse was placed astride of his war-steed and a mound raised over them on the summit of the hill. On the top of the mound was erected a staff from which floated the banner of the chieftain and the scalps that he had taken in battle. When the expedition under Mr. Hunt visited that part of the country (1802), the staff still remained, with the fragments of the banner, and the superstitious rite of placing food from time to time upon the mound for the use of the deceased was still observed by the Omahas."

"That promontory is now within the city limits of Omaha," says Dr. Mercer, "and I located the grave 20 years ago. When I came to Omaha 36 years ago, the river wound around in the shape of an 'S,' and this promontory upon which I found the grave exactly answers to the description given by Irving. It is in the south part of the city, and Williams street would run through it if extended to the river. Just east of it and under the bluff is a brickyard, the roofs of which reach nearly up to the top of the hill.

"The Omaha camp was located in the bottom beneath the bluff and a little to the north. This point was Blackbird's favorite place for sitting to watch for the coming of the traders, with whom he was very friendly. No doubt you have heard the story. When the traders came up, he greeted them most friendly, made them open up their goods and selected what he wanted himself. Then he called in his tribes and compelled them to trade. The whites made up for their gifts to him by the extra charge they put upon the goods sold, and not an Indian dared kick. The chief had got his bribe and his people had to pay for it.

"There is another story about the old fellow. He was great on superstition, and when pursuing the enemy would fire into their tracks, claiming that would kill them. He posed as a kind of god, but after awhile some of his people grew skeptical of his supernatural power and refused

to obey him. In this difficulty he consulted his friends, the white traders, and they told him to prophesy the death of all who disobeyed him. He did so, announcing according to instructions that all who were disobedient would die a mysterious death upon a certain day. When that day came, he invited the whole tribe in to dine with him, and put a dose of arsenic in the bowl of each man whom he wished to serve as an example of his godlike power. Of course they died. From that time on his power was never questioned, and the traders who put him up to the trick and furnished the arsenic stood higher than ever with him."—Omaha World-Herald.

### THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

How He Once Stepped Through a Ceiling and What Happened Afterward.

"Once," said the retired burglar, "I stepped through the ceiling of a room from a room above, where there was no floor laid. Seems as though I ought to have had sense enough to keep out of that room, but I didn't. It was the upper room in a two-story extension that had never been finished. They'd laid boards down on the floor beams in one part of it and stored some stuff there, and I was foolish enough to go over and see what it was. Coming back I stepped off a beam, and then before I knew it my other foot slipped and both feet went down good and solid plumb through the ceiling and left me setting there astride of the beam.

"Well, this place was over the kitchen, and I had great hopes on that account, but I'd made a lot of noise, laths breaking and plaster dropping, and when I came to move I made more. But that wasn't the worst of it; when I tried to pull my legs up, they wouldn't come; the ends of the laths stuck into them like the barbs of a fishhook. If I'd have had both legs together on one side, I could have crowded on down through easy enough. I guess I'd have gone through of my own weight, but as it was I'd got to get one leg up, anyway. I reached down and tried to hold the laths down on one side enough to let me pull my leg through. I thought if I couldn't do that I could manage to whittle the laths off with my jackknife, but pushing the laths away I knocked down a lot more plaster, and the next minute I heard a door open from the main part of the house, and an old man with a white beard came in with a lighted lamp. I couldn't see him then, but I heard his voice, and a minute later I saw him when he stood under me, and looked up through a small hole that I'd made in pushing and hauling, alongside of one of my legs.

"Well, you have got yourself in a fix, haven't you?" says the old man, cool as a cucumber.

"And I allowed that things did seem to be a little bit complicated."

"And I guess we'll have to let you stay there, right where you are, till morning," says the old man. "How are you pretty comfortable?"

"And I said I was comfortable enough, as far as that was concerned."

"Well—," says the old man, starting off and coming back presently with a crosstie, "I reckon we'll sort of tie your legs here, so you won't fall, and then I'll go back to bed. But you won't have to wait long. I'm an early riser."

"And with that he picked up the light and left me there sitting on the beam with my head and body in the room above and my feet tied together below and hoping that he would sleep sounder in the last half of the night than he had in the first, because then there might be a pretty fair chance of my getting away, after all. But the old man hadn't more'n closed the door after him before it opened again, and the light came in again, carried this time by a young man, the old man's son. He'd come to stay, and I reckon you can guess the rest, can't you?"—New York Sun.

### A Village Temperance Society.

We have a very flourishing so-called "temperance society" in the village, and the result is seen in the increased comfort of the cottagers. I used sometimes to show my interest in the cause by taking the chair at a meeting now and then, but I have given it up since ladies have begun to appear on platforms, for ladies recognize no rules of the game. In the middle of a passionate address they think it not indecent to appeal to the chairman to set a good example by taking the pledge. At the last meeting I attended a lady speaker, the wife of a clergyman, told how her husband used always before his evening service to eat an egg beaten up with brandy, which made him bilious; but since he had left off this drunken habit he had also left off his bilious attacks. This was more than old B. could stand, for he roared out: "Twere the egg, marm, what made him bilious. You tell your minister to take the brandy w'out un."

One of the villagers at this meeting made a mysterious speech, in which he gave as his reason for taking the pledge that there was only in a pint of beer as much goodness as would be on a shilling. I have one story that I used to keep in lavender for these occasions. I had it of the doctor when he was walking the hospitals, there was a brewer's drayman who had broken his leg, and in six weeks the bone had not set. So they questioned him about his diet. "Was he accustomed to drink beer?" "Yes, a little." "About how much?" "Oh, not more than three gallons a day." So they allowed him a couple of quarts, and the leg began to mend at once.—Cornhill Magazine.

### The King of Cats.

"How are you getting along with that submarine boat of yours, Flighly?"

"Elegantly. I have so far perfected it that it sinks beautifully. All that I have to do now is to get it running nicely under water."—Detroit Free Press.

### Not So Bad.

Perry Patette—I see that they have found a mine of natural soap up near the north pole.

Wayworn Watson—Oh, that ain't so bad as it sounds. The water up there is all froze.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### The Usual Result.

"How is your club for the interchange and development of ideas getting along?"

"Well, so far it has developed the idea in each member that he is the only man who has any ideas."—Indianapolis Journal.

### INTERESTED IN MINERALS.

Maine's Woman Geologist and Her Fortunate Find of Sodalite.

Mrs. A. C. Merchant was a Maine girl of ordinary school education, but with a passion for study far in advance of her station. One day she found a very beautiful blue stone in a cow pasture at Somers, Litchfield, and finding that the ledge was composed of it sent it to a neighboring college. The curator wrote back that it was a very rare mineral and asked her price for it.

In a few years the mineralogists of the Johns Hopkins university, the Peabody museum at Yale, Harvard's geologist, the Smithsonian, and even great men in the old countries, were writing her for specimens. She sent off her goods by the box and barrel, and in return won distinguished friends and received beautiful boxes of minerals.

It is told that a great professor who was visiting at Poland Springs and who had driven over to see the country once stopped before her door and asked how she came to have a beautiful crystal which lay upon her doorstep.

"Professor L. of Harvard sent it to me," she said.

"Why, do you know Professor L.? He's a great geologist. He has promised me a piece of sodalite, and I am to get it in a few months now. It's rare mineral indeed. Do you happen to be interested in minerals, madam?"

The kindly face in the door fairly beamed upon him as she answered: "I know very little about them, sir, though I wish I did. But as to the sodalite, I can give you a piece of it. Just wait till I get my sunbonnet and I'll show you a piece as big as this house."

The professor smiled incredulously, but waited and walked with her down the very much worn path to the mine. There he nearly lost his head. He jumped about, picked up pieces and fairly kissed them in his delight. He came back several times and finally loaded a sugar barrel with specimens and sent them to his home, the free gift of Mrs. Merchant.

A few weeks after the depot master dropped her a card notifying her that a heavy box waited at the depot for her. Two hours after she opened it and handled over and over again rare tourmalines, crystals and pebbles from the golden and pearl-lined shores of California. At the time of her death the collection had been variously estimated at from \$2,000 to \$5,000 in value.—Boston Transcript.

### Wanted a Round Trip Rate.

It is related with excellent touches of realism by a local railroad man that some years ago in Omaha his road sold a round trip ticket for a corpse.

He was sitting in the general office one day when in shambled a meek looking dandy.

"How do, Mistah D.?" said he, with a bow and a scrape.

"How are you, sir? What can I do for you?"

"W'y, Mistah D., kain you tell me what am de rate to Lincoln?"

"One dollar and sixty-five cents."

"Well, what might be de round trip rate?"

"Three dollars and thirty cents." That was easily answered.

"Does you make a diffence fo' 25 people?"

"No. It's the same rate no matter how many go."

"Well, Mistah D., look heah. What am de rate from Lincoln up to Omaha?"

"One dollar and sixty-five cents."

"What is de rate fo' a corpse?"

"One dollar and sixty-five cents."

"Well, now, what's de round trip rate fo' a corpse?"

"W'y, I guess it would be \$3.30. But what do you want to carry a corpse around the country in that way for?"

"Well, Mistah D., you see we's kin' of tied up. One of our members o' de Daughters of Ruth an' Sons of Abraham died heah yistiddy. We want de members of de order in Lincoln to get deceased, but it costs too much money fo' 'em all to come to Omaha. So, if de round trip rate fo' a corpse is \$3.30 we'll take de deceased down to Lincoln an' put him on exhibition an' bring him back to Omaha fo' de burial. Jus' make out a ticket fo' him, Mistah D., an' it'll be pus out a lot."—Michigan Times.

### PE STEALS SPECTACLES.

Which Makes Nearsighted Admirers Indignant In Strong Language.

There is a monkey in Lincoln park with a penchant for snatching eyeglasses from the noses of the spectators, bending them double and stuffing them down into his pouch. The startled loser of the auxiliaries to sight then has the pleasure of watching the lump of expensive ground lenses and bent and twisted bows joggle about in the pocket that a monkey wears in the region of his Adam's apple and of occasionally being tantalized with the appearance of them in the paw of the purloiner and of learning that the more fuss he makes the less likely is he to recover his property soon.

If the losers at once begin begging for their glasses and expostulating with the wayward monkey, he seems delighted and alternately sits in melancholy abstraction gazing at the faraway "keep off the grass" sign, apparently thinking of his old jungle home and the coconuts there, or he is restlessly active in performing an aerial act on the topmost perches. His countenance is fixed in the dolorous expression of recent bereavement, and he hasn't time away for minding the talk of the common, everyday sightseer.

"Come here, you naughty monkey! Give me those glasses! What am I going to do? Nice Jocko!"—in bewitching, insidious tones—"give me back my glasses."

Mr. Jocko Monk, however, is unmindful until suddenly a great light seems to burst upon his heart and brain. He nervously drags out these shapeless eyeglasses, holds them up and looks through them at the person outside the bars, red faced and stamping, in the serious, quizzical way of the dean of a medical college who believes he is discovering a new disease germ. Suddenly he looks up and begins chattering.

"Hello! You here?" he seems to twitter.

"What's the matter? You're looking mad. Can I do anything for you? Say, got a peanut in your pocket? Just push it this way, will you? I'm feeling bad—really

I am. I'm feeling lough. I need a light lunch. Oh, what you bothering about, those old glasses of yours for? Let up, will you? Poor fellow, poor fellow! Can't you get along without those things? They ain't any good now anyway."

Then he flouts the stolen property before the owner and puts it immediately back into the seclusion of the cavity at the roots of his tongue.

By the time the keeper has come to the rescue of the ill-fated goggles the monkey has produced them and stowed them away again some three or four times, and the nearsighted individual whose nose they formerly graced is in rage and despair and swears that the monkey is in collusion with some optician in the interest of the latter. —Chicago Times-Herald.

### A CHRISTIAN.

What He Should Be According to Ian MacLaren's Definition.

"Christ did not come to cramp any one's manhood; he came to broaden it," writes the Rev. John Watson, D. D. (Ian MacLaren), in "A Young Man's Religious Life," in The Ladies' Home Journal. "He did not come to destroy our manhood; he came to fulfill it. A thorough-going Christian is a man with a stronger reason, kinder heart, firmer will and richer imagination than his fellows—one who has attained to his height in Christ. A bigot or a prig or a weakling is a half-developed Christian, one not yet arrived at full age."

"What ought a Christian to read? Every book which feeds the intellect. Where ought he to go? Every place where the moral atmosphere is pure and bracing. What ought he to do? Everything that will make character. Religion is not negative, a giving up this or that, but positive, a getting and a possessing. If a man will be content with nothing but the best thought, best work, best friends, best environment, he need not trouble about avoiding the worst. The good drives out the bad. There are two ways of lighting a dark room—one is to attack the darkness with candles; the other is to open the shutters and let in the light. When light comes, darkness goes. There are two ways of forming character—one is to conquer our sins; the other is to cultivate the opposite virtues. The latter plan is best because it is surest—the virtue replaces the sin."

"Christianity is not a drill. It is life, full, free, radiant and rejoicing. What a young man should do is not to vex himself about his imperfections, but to fix his mind on the bright image of perfection; not to weary his soul with rules, but to live with Christ as one liveth with a friend. There is one way to complete manhood, and that is fellowship with Jesus Christ."

### Corsican Ways.

An enemy in Corsica has a thousand ingenious little ways by which he can put a spoke in a neighbor's wheel. Why, a mere "accident" in felling a tree may close the road in front of your wagon for hours and make all your early vegetables late for the biweekly market boat, or a mysterious hole in your new fence may let a whole flock of sheep into your young clover, or the well may be suddenly "bewitched," with sickly consequences to man and beast! A resolute new proprietor might declare he would "stand no nonsense; such 'accidents' should not occur twice to him," and so forth. But surely prevention is a thousand times better than cure in matters less serious than feuds between country neighbors!

Seventeen years ago a foreign proprietor took up some of the Campo-di-Joro—the best land near Ajaccio. He engaged a Swiss farmer to come with herds and a staff and supply him with milk and butter. Cows' milk is still rare in the island. But when everything was in train for the arrival of the Swiss farmer, his family, laborers and cattle, certain Corsican well-wishers of the foreign reformer came to him and said, "Put it to yourself, would you feel happy if the man's hay barns were burned, if his house was pulled down about his ears, if he lost his life?" And the well-wishers were able to convince the foreigner that there was real danger of such acts of violence. He countermanded all his arrangements, and in course of time was thankful to get pretty good milk from the farm of a local magnate whose property is now fairly well managed.—Gentleman's Magazine.

### Crabs.

In summer men selling crabs in Fulton market handle them with a curious sort of wooden tongs, that work like sugar tongs, but they don't need them in winter, because then the crab, numb with cold, doesn't bite. In nature the crab buries itself in the mud or sand in the winter and stays there through the season, covered up all but its eyes, and possibly a very little of its body. It gets no food there except such as may come to it; its claws are almost, if not entirely, covered up in the mud, but it couldn't use them then if they were not. The crab in winter, however, is fatter than in summer. Though it may take little or no food, it does not wear itself away by exercise.

The crab is in market the year round. It is raked up out of the mud in winter. It may then be handled freely in the colder weather of winter, but dropped into a boat where it is protected from the wind, and with the sun shining on it, the crab may come back to life and its pincher claws again become endowed with power.

### In His Line.

Miles—I see your friend Hawkins has another "selling out at cost" sign tacked up on the front of his store.

Giles—Yes. Do you know, I think Hawkins misread his vocation. He should have been a political campaign manager.

Miles—Why so?

Giles—He is continually nailing lies.

### Grateful.

"That youthful doctor shall have as nice a present as money can buy him," declared Bullion as he threw back his shoulders and congratulated himself on his robust health.

"Why?"

"You know that when I was seriously ill we sent for him? He was out of the city. I am thoroughly convinced that his absence saved my life, and no one can accuse me of ingratitude."

### DAY OF THE CLIPPER PAST.

As the Stunsail Has Disappeared For Good From Most American Ships.

"Stunsails out of fashion!" said the seaper as he puffed vigorously at his pipe, which has been around the Horn most as many times as its owner. "What they may be, but it is because steam economy has abolished them on American ships. However, an old shipmate of mine, who is a bit of a crank and left this the other day, still carries a topsail stunsail. It may be for sentimental reasons, just as a Confederate veteran might play the flag under which he went to battle, but stunsails are just as practical a day as ever."

"Studding sail," you say? Oh, for Studding sail may be literally correct, but Jack says 'stunsail.' He objects to studding sail and words with long vowels. He wants brevity all the time, in everything perhaps except rum. The corruption of language by sailors is universal. Stunsail may be corrupted from studding sail. But studding sail is a corruption of studding sail or studding sail, which in my opinion was the original term. The stunsail, although used in moderate weather, was a driving sail. Your yachts carry stunsails today in the form of the immense side sail that is called the spinnaker.

"It costs to fit a ship with a suit of stunsails. Their use means extra labor for the crew, or a larger crew, and their storage takes valuable cargo room. This means expense for the ship, which her owners in these days of railroads and ocean tramp do not warrant. The cargo of sailing vessels carried today do not demand quick transportation, with its high freight rates. The modern sailing ship is little better than a floating warehouse. It is not driven. Spars and canvas are not pressed as they were before the advent of the steam ship. Sailing a ship to make a short passage is one of the lost arts. There is demand for auxiliary canvas such as stunsails. The Yankee clipper is out of it—defunct."

"Away back in the middle of the century the stars and stripes floated over ships that were really clippers below and aloft. In competition with one another and with foreign craft our clippers carried valuable cargoes—tea from China, coffee from Rio, and fancy merchandise to San Francisco. The steamships do the tea and coffee carrying now. It was not in those days as you please run. The clippers were under orders to get there to catch the top of a market. Hours saved on their voyages long though they were, meant many dollars for all concerned. Ships were driven then with canvas that fairly scathered them in fair weather and foul and tanks seamanship, with its characteristic judgment and nerve, was recognized and rewarded."

"But all this is merely a memory now. I can fancy the clipper of the fifties coming head on, rising against the clouds, the lower latitudes, her sails mounted above the blue horizon, tier upon tier—skyscrapers, moonclimbers, cloud-chasers—a snow white pyramid, an angel's foot stool, as Jack says. Did they carry stunsails? Aye, up to the royal yards."—New York Sun.

### Silly Modern Magic.

It would be quite wrong to conclude that the crystal sphere is discarded among the faithful. Large numbers are sold every year—few, by comparison, with the parchment talismans, of course, and for excellent reasons. In the first place, the parchment worn next the skin requires periodical renewal; in the next, the crystal ball will last forever, and is, moreover, expensive. The genuine article—real crystal—may cost as much as \$200, but that is a luxury only accessible to the wealthy and earnest seeker into the future; for shillings or a guinea you may purchase yourself of a composition or glass ball nicely served up in a morocco case lined with satin like a jeweler's casket, and they will answer the purpose equally well. They are usually made perfect spheres, but if you prefer it egg shaped you can order an "ovoid crystal."

I understand that astrology recognizes no difference in the relative merits of the two forms. The chief essential to success in using the crystal ball is great concentration. A north light is recommended, for reasons I am unable to explain, but it is not absolutely necessary. You maintain an easy attitude, hold the ball up to the light, and center your mind upon it until you see something; that when you see going to happen. My knowledge of the particular matter is so slender that I will say no more about it.

That crystal balls have their sphere believers would seem to be proved by the prices they command. The richest man or woman does not pay 20 cents for a sphere of crystal the size of a lawn tennis ball unless he or she confidently anticipates some return for the money.—Chambers' Magazine.

### A Mountain of Easit.

There is a mountain of dark brown basalt on the Columbia river nearly 2,000 feet in height and stretching along the stream for six or eight miles. When the white settlers first came into the country, the Indians told them this mountain was traveling; that some day it would move across the Columbia and form a lake, which would reach from the Cascades to the Dalles. What the Indians said has been found true in some respects. The mountain is in motion. Its movement is forward and downward. The railroad builders who constructed their line along the base found the tracks continually forced out of place. In some places the movement has amounted to eight and ten feet in a few years. Geologists attribute the phenomenon to the fact that the mountain rests on a substratum of conglomerate or of soft sandstone, which is steadily being washed away by the current of the river.—New York Tribune.

### Often.

Tommy—Paw, what is a snob? Mr. Figg—A snob is a fellow you used to go to school with who has worked his way into a set where you can't enter.—Indianapolis Journal.

### Bargains.

He—It takes two to make a bargain. She—Oh, yes—3 cents. Afterward he remembered that she had that day bought a 95-cent umbrella.



## OUR WESTERN HERITAGE.

### THE HAPPENINGS OF THE GREAT WEST BRIEFLY TOLD.

A Resume of the Events of the Week Told in Short and Interesting Items—Prominent People, Their Sayings and Doings.

British Columbia boards of trade are again agitating for a Pacific cable.

A number of Winnipeg gentlemen have secured mining concessions on the Peace and Smoky rivers.

On the Yukon at a distance of from 700 to 800 miles from the sea, there are many points where the river is twenty miles wide.

Donations aggregating \$7,000 have been received through Senator Cox for the Victoria Jubilee wing of the Winnipeg hospital.

It is reported that Julius Sriver, M. P., for Huntington, is to be appointed Lieutenant-Governor of the Northwest Territories.

Mr. W. McWhirter, manager of H. Bentley's store at Stand Off, Alberta, was found dead on the trail last week, having succumbed to heart failure.

The firm of Geo. Craig & Co., Winnipeg, proprietors of a large departmental store in that city, have made an assignment for the benefit of their creditors.

There is little prospect of the North-west governorship being filled for some time. Applicants are numerous, but would be speculation to pick out the lucky individual.

E. K. McCulloch, of Winnipeg, amateur champion skater of the world, easily defeated all competitors in the one and five mile amateur skating championships of North America held recently at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

W. W. Bocholsky, of Vancouver, B. C., has been awarded \$2,000 damages against the British Columbia Electric company, for the loss of his right arm, which was lost as a result of a tramway accident. The plaintiff sued for \$10,000.

An amendment has been made in the Northwest Territories law regarding registration of lien notes. The fee for registering the note has been increased to 10 cents instead of 19 cents as formerly. The note and the ordinance now requires that the note if not paid be renewed every two years, the same as in the case of mortgaged mortgages.

Considerable interest is felt by the people of Austin, Man., in the recent discovery of a silver-lead ore, bearing a resemblance to the silver-lead ore of the Canadian country. The rock is found to be eighteen feet below the surface in the prairie country, and it is thought to be in the shape of boulders scattered down from the Rockies in the ice age. The find is now being assayed.

Trade and navigation tables issued weekly show Manitoba's exports last week have been \$1,065,000, a decrease of \$100,000, and imports of \$2,858,000, an increase of \$151,000, or a net increase in trade of \$111,000. The main items of Manitoba's export of produce were, in 1910: Agricultural products, \$1,000,000; animals and their products, \$200,000; fisheries, \$20,000; manufactures, \$10,000.

Word has been received by Mr. Sutherland, agent of Dominion lands, Calgary, from the Canadian government agent at Montana, Idaho, stating that about 25 miles away are good crops and housewives are anxious to go to the North-west Territories, but have not the means. The railway fares. Their ages range from 15 to 35 years, mostly farm boys, who can produce the best testimonies to character etc.

**MCINTYRE BLOCK IN RUINS.**  
One of the finest of Winnipeg's structures destroyed by fire.

One of the most disastrous fires in the history of Winnipeg, and one in which hundreds of thousands of dollars are involved took place the other morning. The McIntyre block, conceded by all to have been the best business block in the city, was gone up in smoke, and nothing but smoking walls and ashes remain to mark the spot where a few days ago a magnificent structure stood. At 10 minutes to 12 the alarm sounded, which was soon followed by a general one. The fire at this time was confined to Mackay & Norris' and Finner's store on the ground floor and the Criterion. The northwest wind was blowing, however, soon gave place to a tremendous aid, and the adjoining establishments next Finner's were soon enveloped in flames. In the meantime the firemen were pouring a perfect deluge of water on the flames, but it was practically useless. Fanned by a wind, which gathered additional force and momentum from the seething flames, the fire spread in a slanting direction upwards, and in about forty-five minutes from the time the alarm was first sounded, it was plain to see that the whole block was doomed.

The north half of the block from the entrance was completely gutted from moment to roof, an hour from the fire's commencement. The whole upstairs was composed of offices with nothing but office furniture, used for office fittings, and a few as tinder, the flames seized hold of the greedy avidity, and with amazing rapidity burned upward from flat to flat, and with a mighty roar burst through the roof, and leaped upward towards the sky. The sight was a magnificent one, which withal, a sad and awful one. The flames as they curled and wreathed on high, belched forth through the windows, and only to be driven back by the wind. Presented a scene of magnificent splendor, though their path was one of devastation and destruction. In the meantime the roof and top flat of the Criterion restaurant caught and was burning fiercely. No attention was being paid to this at that time by the firemen, as all their

efforts were being concentrated at the south end of the block where the flames had then secured a terrible hold.

The top flat right along was a mass of flames, over which, despite the immense quantity of water which was being poured upon it, no control could be obtained. The burning rafters fell on the floor, the fire quickly worked its way through until the second flat was also a mass of living flames. Finner's, the cigar store, was soon enveloped, and Latimer's, paper-hanger's next door, fell a victim at the same time to the fire which could not be checked. The tremendous heat from the fire threatened the buildings on the east side of Main street, plate glass windows there cracked and shivered under the terrible strain imposed upon them, and Richard's liquor store was in great danger at this time. Fortunately the wind then veered and so the threatened further spread of the conflagration was averted.

The building at about a quarter to nine was almost totally destroyed, the only places in the large block which at this time had escaped being Taylor's book store, T. J. Porter, jeweler, and Vellie's liquor store, next to it. From Main street to the rear of the building nothing but bare brick walls and a few burning rafters were to be seen. The ground floor was a burning hell with the fallen lumber and the contents of the stores. The firemen were doing splendid work at Vellie's and Porter's jewelry establishment next door, but there was little hope of saving the contents, as the cellar was burning through from the second flat, and fire brands dropped through all over. The main object was to save the great establishment of Jerry Robinson & Co., next door south, and this was accomplished, the fire at this end of the block being got completely under control about 10:30 o'clock, though everything in the two store's mentioned is almost a complete loss. Taylor's book store next door north, the spectators watched burn from the start, the firemen not daring to leave Vellie's liquor store. Burning brands dropped down from the second story right in the front, falling down in the show window of the store amid a well arranged lot of Munsey's magazines. First a small flame arose, getting bigger as book after book caught, then the heat became so intense that the large plate glass front soon gave, and with the current of air thus created, in two minutes the whole store was a huge roaring furnace. It was gutted from front to rear. At the north end there was no further danger from the block itself, for the fire was practically burnt out at this time there. The Criterion, however, which stood next to it, was all in flames at the top and second stories. Here the firemen were hard at work, for H. C. Wilson's furniture store stood next, and was in considerable danger. As early as 8 o'clock Mr. Wilson had foreseen there was possible trouble ahead for him and with a small army of assistants he had removed to a building behind a large quantity of goods, finding many willing helpers in the crowd to assist him. About the same time the south end of the block was got under control, the firemen in the north had succeeded in conquering the fire.

At the time of the fire there were a number of persons in the south end of the building who occupied dwelling rooms there. These were aroused about fifteen minutes after the fire had started. Mr. McQuade, caretaker of the block, warned the occupants, and at this time the halls were completely filled with dense black smoke, which while it was blinding in its character, was terrible in its choking abilities. It was evident that not a fire door in the building was closed, as the smoke permeated the whole building from north to south. Every corridor was black as the blackest night, upstairs and down. There was no possible escape for the people inside the building except by the fire escapes, as it would have meant certain death to have courted the smoke in a vain endeavor to reach the stairway leading to the entrance of the building. Reginald C. Brown, the assistant secretary of Lieut.-Governor Patterson had a room there. He was warned by the caretaker, and half clothed with an overcoat on he made his exit by the fire escape on Main street. Mr. and Mrs. Newton and child also escaped the same way, descending the escape which ran down the front of the building from the top. Firemen took them down to the ground from the first flat. Mr. Mills who is a conductor on the street railway, with his wife, escaped by the rear of the building, as did also Mr. and Mrs. Murray, and Mr. McQuade, the caretaker and his wife. Two other young men who roomed up there escaped the same way. The situation for them was thrilling enough.

Probably about the only things saved out of the fire was a considerable number of law books and valuable papers of Hough & Campbell, city solicitors, which were situated in the rear, almost to the right of the centre of the building. Their saving was no easy matter and was not accomplished without considerable risk to life and limb. Situated on the first floor, a ladder was placed to the window and two firemen entered the room, and then the work of passing the books and papers out proceeded. It was a critical situation for the firemen to be in. Fire both sides of them and below them, and with burning brands dropping all around them from the ceiling above, through which now and again the flames crept the room was not a together the safest place imaginable to work in, but such is the pluck of the firemen that they did it and without a murmur. The origin of the fire is unknown.

**A New Klondike.**  
Word has just been received by Bishop Pascal of Prince Albert, from northern missionaries that gold in large quantities has been discovered on the Hay, Buffalo and other rivers running into Great Slave Lake, a distance of about 700 miles north of Prince Albert. The information is considered perfectly reliable. Citizens are greatly excited, and parties are preparing to start as soon as possible. The route is a comparatively easy one. The discovery was made by a party of twenty-seven who were wintering their en route to Yukon, and the missionary there reports that gold is being brought in every day by Indians.

## UNCLE SAM'S DOMAIN.

### Peculiar Incidents Respecting Our Neighbors Across the Border.

There is an old soldier in Washington seeking a pension who is 7 feet 2 inches long. He says that he is suffering from chronic bronchitis, due to a cold he caught during the war, for which the government of the United States is directly responsible because the commissary department was not able to find an overcoat to fit him and the blankets were too short.

A strike was ended in a New York cigarette factory this week which was the result of the most trivial cause, perhaps, that ever impelled a lot of working people to lay down their tools for six weeks. The strikers in this case were all girls, and struck because a new foreman who had been placed over them, parted his hair in the middle, and kept a hand mirror on his desk to look at himself in. They said they wanted a real man for foreman, not a dude, and after being out six weeks the company acceded to the demand.

Thomas Ging, an inmate of the State prison at Waupun, Wis., heard of a fellow prisoner who was excused from work because he accidentally lost a finger. Ging had a bad case of that "tired feeling." He tried to induce some of the other prisoners to chop off one of his fingers. Not finding anyone who cared for the job, he picked up a knife, and after getting it as sharp as possible, laid it across his finger and struck it with a hammer. This had the desired effect. He is now putting in his time standing with his hands fastened to the cell door, where he will probably remain for some time.

Joseph E. Eckel and Mrs. Bernice V. Winton were remarried to each other for the fourth time at St. Louis recently. The groom was a clerk in the store of his wife's first husband and married her a year after his death. They soon had trouble and were divorced. They soon made up and were again married. A divorce was again applied for by Mrs. Eckel, but on the day it was granted they were remarried in an hour after the divorce decree was placed on the books. Within a month they were again separated and did not meet for some time, but when they did they agreed to try it again and were married for the fourth time. Mrs. Eckel recently fell heir to a fortune in California worth \$75,000.

Several Harvard students played a prank on Prof. Bartlett Wendell, lecturer on English literature, at Cambridge, as a result of which a number of suspensions are looked for among the undergraduates. Prof. Wendell had just begun his closing lecture in the Fogg Art Museum when the bell of an alarm clock began to ring in the rear of the lecture room. After it had ceased Prof. Wendell continued only to again be interrupted by another alarm clock and the titters of 150 students. Then the alarm of a third clock went off, and with this the professor picked up his hat and coat and hastily left the room. As the students filed out Prof. Wendell sprang a surprise by capturing three who had alarm clocks under their arms, and he showed his indignation by hurling the clocks against the stone foundation of the building, breaking them to pieces.

## A DEAD MAN'S DIARY.

### The Campaign in India Described as a Dead Failure.

The London, Eng., Daily Mail publishes a diary kept from December 18th, by General Sir Henry Havelock Allen, killed by the rebellious tribesmen on the Indian frontier last month. It lengthily recorded his impressions of the campaign and the general situation on the frontier. Writing from Peshawar, three days before his death, he said: "The whole thing has been a dead failure from its being undertaken on too small a scale, and without adequate calculation. It will be a costly mistake. The burden will fall on the overtaxed Indian people, who are already broken down by famine and pestilence and the beginning of sedition. A strict account ought to be demanded by parliament of the causes of this deplorable failure. The mistake must have originated either from some controlling influence at Simla or Calcutta being used to thwart the military commanders or, what is less probable, by orders from home not to make too big a job of it.

What would have been the state of things if it had occurred three or four months hence, when we, perhaps, were engaged with Russia, whose advance parties are stirring up strife and unrest among these Afridis tribes, who would be then most formidable enemies?" A day or two earlier Gen. Havelock Allen wrote: "Reading between the lines of the accounts from the frontier the Afridis are not at all subdued. They are in fact defiantly pursuing our troops and escorting us out of the country."

Commenting on the diary, the Mail says: "This damning criticism by a competent and independent observer, whose verdict every day's news is tending more and more to justify. It is a terrible indictment and must be answered. Nor can the possibility of blame attaching to people in high places be permitted to stand in the way of a ruthless inquiry."

## The Fruits of Jealousy.

### A dreadful tragedy is reported from Johnsville, a village thirty miles from Woodstock, N. B. There lived there Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Canavan. Mrs. Canavan's mother and her sister, Minnie Quaker. The wife became jealous of Minnie and decided to do away with her by poisoning. She went to Bristol a village ten miles from her home, and purchased strychnine, which she said was to destroy foxes that were killing her chickens. Then she returned home, and putting it in a decoction of tea gave it to her sister to drink. Minnie died in a few hours. The inquest resulted in a verdict of murder against Mrs. Canavan, and she has been arrested. Deceased was about 20 years old. The prisoner has one child only.

## "MADE ME A NEW WOMAN."

The Life of Mrs. McMaster, of Toronto, is Saved.

A Case that Proved too Difficult for the Physician Yields to the Wondrous Virtues of Paine's Celery Compound.

A SIGNAL VICTORY FOR THE KING OF MEDICINES.

Pains Banished, Eyesight Quite Restored, and a New Life Begun.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO., GENTLEMEN:—Ten years ago I was attacked with neuralgia, and though treated by six doctors, the disease grew worse and nearly drove me insane. I was for one summer an out-door patient at the hospital here, but only got temporary relief.

I was sleepless for nights, my digestion was bad, and I could feel a pain in my stomach every time I ate anything. Day after day I suffered the most intense agony, and I often wonder I didn't go crazy. I took endless medicines given me by medical men, and getting worse, I became utterly disheartened.

One day my deliverance came. A lady who had suffered just as I had told me that Paine's Celery Compound had cured her. I used the Compound as a last resort, and it simply made a new woman out of me. The pain vanished, my eyesight, which was impaired, returned, and I felt myself growing well, and I never felt happier in all my life. I am now well and strong, and all my health and happiness are due to Paine's Celery Compound. I will always gratefully remember the medicine that cured me, and will speak a good word for it.

MRS. THOS. MCMASTER,  
46 Cumberland St., Toronto.

Well Dressed Women.

The well dressed woman is without doubt that woman who understands the eternal fitness of things. When the beautiful Duchess of Devonshire was painted and the artist made her famous, nobody dreamed that such a hat as hers would be worn except in the daytime. In those days magnificence was the keynote of all dress, and undoubtedly her ladyship had just come from a walk in the garden the day her picture was painted, although she was dressed in a broadcated petticoat and a satin jacket for her morning stroll. But when she went to the theater to laugh at Nell Gwynn or to the opera to hear the French singers her beautiful hair was elaborately dressed with feathers and jewels, and she took off after she entered her box the quilted hood that protected her head from drafts as she traveled through the streets in her sedan chair.

Nowadays hats and gowns suited to the street are worn. In the evening, lace and jewels proper only for evening wear are conspicuous in the morning and the law of good taste seems forgotten. But there are some women who dress well. Occasionally one does meet a woman who in the morning is gowned in the simplest of cloth frocks who in the afternoon goes visiting in a rich silk and velvet and a tiny bonnet and who in the evening is fine and gay in bright colors and lace, rich jewels and rustling silks and all the furbelows specially permitted to lovely woman.

## AN IMPORTANT CASE.

A Pedler Sent to Prison for Representing an Imitation Pill to be the Same as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—A Far Reaching Decision.

MONTREAL, Jan. 21, 1898.—A case of more than ordinary interest to the public came before Judge Lafontaine here today, the facts being as follows: For some time past one H. E. Migner has been going about peddling a pill which he represented as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. placed the matter in the hands of Detective Haynes, of the Canadian secret service, who soon had collected sufficient evidence to warrant the arrest of Migner on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. Meantime Migner had left Montreal going to St. John, N. B. On his arrival in that city he was at once placed under arrest and an official sent to bring him back here. He was brought before Judge Lafontaine this morning on two charges, and pleaded guilty to both. It was pointed out that his offence was a grave one and left him liable to a lengthy term of imprisonment. The counsel for the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. stated that his client did not wish to press for severe punishment at this time; they only wished to establish the fact that representing an imitation pill to be the same as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was a crime which left the perpetrator liable to a lengthy imprisonment. On one charge the judge then imposed a sentence of ten days with the option of a fine of ten dollars, and in the other case a sentence of two days in jail without the option of a fine.

The decision is likely to have a far-reaching effect, as it seems to establish the principle and substitutes and those who sell imitations representing them to be "the same as" Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, are liable under the criminal code, which is in force all over the Dominion, and it will, no doubt, to a considerable extent, put an end to this nefarious business, as it is evident from the fact that the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. went to the expense of bringing this man back from so great a distance as St. John, that they intend sparing no expense to protect both the public and themselves in such cases.

DEAR SIRS,—I have been a great sufferer from rheumatism, and lately have been confined to my bed. Seeing your MINARD'S LINIMENT advertised, I tried it and got immediate relief, I ascribe my restoration to health to the wonderful power of your medicine.

LEWIS S. BUTLER.

Barin, Nfld.

## A Quick and Glorious Death.

Sir Richard Webster, the British attorney-general, speaking at Ventnor, Isle of Wight, the other evening, on the Chinese trouble, said that the United States was supporting the policy of Great Britain with surprising unanimity. He declared that if Great Britain were compelled to fight for this cause and should lose, the British people would have a quick and glorious death, instead of the slow starvation which the loss of trade would mean to the nation.

## Northern Pacific R'y.

### TIME TABLE.

| MAIN LINE. |            |                   |            |           |           |
|------------|------------|-------------------|------------|-----------|-----------|
| Arr.       | Dep.       | Winnipeg          | Dep.       | Arr.      | Dep.      |
| 11:00 a.m. | 12:30 p.m. | 1:00 p.m.         | 1:00 p.m.  | 2:00 p.m. | 2:00 p.m. |
| 7:50 a.m.  | 11:50 a.m. | 1:00 p.m.         | 2:00 p.m.  | 2:00 p.m. | 2:00 p.m. |
| 5:15 a.m.  | 10:50 a.m. | Emerson           | 3:30 p.m.  | 8:15 p.m. | 8:15 p.m. |
| 4:15 a.m.  | 10:50 a.m. | Pembina           | 3:30 p.m.  | 9:20 p.m. | 9:20 p.m. |
| 10:20 a.m. | 7:30 a.m.  | Grand Forks       | 7:05 p.m.  | 5:55 a.m. | 5:55 a.m. |
| 11:30 a.m. | 4:55 a.m.  | Winnipeg Junction | 10:40 p.m. | 4:00 p.m. | 4:00 p.m. |
|            |            | Branch            | 8:00 a.m.  | 6:40 a.m. | 6:40 a.m. |
|            |            | St. Paul          | 7:15 a.m.  | 7:15 a.m. | 7:15 a.m. |
|            |            | Chicago           | 9:55 a.m.  |           |           |

## MORRIS-BRANDON BRANCH.

| Depart.            | Arrive.              | Time.      |
|--------------------|----------------------|------------|
| Mon. Wed. and Fri. | Tue. Thurs. and Sat. |            |
| 10:30 a.m.         | Winnipeg             | 4:00 p.m.  |
| 12:15 p.m.         | St. Morris           | 2:30 p.m.  |
| 1:15 p.m.          | Roland               | 1:25 p.m.  |
| 1:30 p.m.          | Rosebank             | 1:07 p.m.  |
| 1:50 p.m.          | Miami                | 12:55 p.m. |
| 2:25 p.m.          | Allamont             | 1:21 p.m.  |
| 2:45 p.m.          | Somersett            | 12:03 p.m. |
| 3:40 p.m.          | Greenway             | 11:19 a.m. |
| 2:55 p.m.          | Baldur               | 10:56 a.m. |
| 4:12 p.m.          | Belmont              | 10:35 a.m. |
| 4:37 p.m.          | Hilton               | 10:17 a.m. |
| 5:00 p.m.          | Wawanesa             | 9:55 a.m.  |
| 5:23 p.m.          | Rounthwaite          | 9:34 a.m.  |
| 6:00 p.m.          | Brandon              | 9:00 a.m.  |

Direct connection at Morris with train 255 west bound, and train 164 east bound.

## PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE BRANCH.

| Lv.       | Winnipeg           | Arr.       |
|-----------|--------------------|------------|
| 4:45 p.m. | 11:55 p.m.         | 11:55 p.m. |
| 7:30 p.m. | For Guelph Traffic | 8:30 a.m.  |

CHAS. R. FEE, H. SWINFORD, G.P. & T.A. St. Paul, Gen. Agt., Winnipeg

## The Lake Manitoba Railway & Canal Co.

| Going South |                    | Going North |            |
|-------------|--------------------|-------------|------------|
| 2nd Class   | 1st Class          | 2nd Class   | 1st Class  |
| No. 1       | No. 2              | No. 1       | No. 2      |
| Mon. Fri.   | Tue. Sat.          | Mon. Fri.   | Tue. Sat.  |
| 10:10 a.m.  | Portage la Prairie | 10:10 a.m.  | 10:10 a.m. |
| 11:20 a.m.  | Macdonald          | 11:20 a.m.  | 11:20 a.m. |
| 11:50 a.m.  | Waboune            | 11:50 a.m.  | 11:50 a.m. |
| 12:20 p.m.  | Waboune            | 12:20 p.m.  | 12:20 p.m. |
| 12:50 p.m.  | Gladstone          | 12:50 p.m.  | 12:50 p.m. |
| 1:30 p.m.   | Gladstone Jc.      | 1:30 p.m.   | 1:30 p.m.  |
| 1:50 p.m.   | Ogilvie            | 1:50 p.m.   | 1:50 p.m.  |
| 2:10 p.m.   | Phimms             | 2:10 p.m.   | 2:10 p.m.  |
| 2:30 p.m.   | Glenora            | 2:30 p.m.   | 2:30 p.m.  |
| 2:50 p.m.   | Glenora            | 2:50 p.m.   | 2:50 p.m.  |
| 3:10 p.m.   | Elton              | 3:10 p.m.   | 3:10 p.m.  |
| 3:30 p.m.   | Laurier            | 3:30 p.m.   | 3:30 p.m.  |
| 3:50 p.m.   | Makinak            | 3:50 p.m.   | 3:50 p.m.  |
| 4:10 p.m.   | Ochre River        | 4:10 p.m.   | 4:10 p.m.  |
| 4:30 p.m.   | Dauphin            | 4:30 p.m.   | 4:30 p.m.  |
| 4:50 p.m.   | Valley River       | 4:50 p.m.   | 4:50 p.m.  |
| 5:10 p.m.   | Sifton             | 5:10 p.m.   | 5:10 p.m.  |
| 5:30 p.m.   | Fork River         | 5:30 p.m.   | 5:30 p.m.  |
| 5:50 p.m.   | Winnipeg           | 5:50 p.m.   | 5:50 p.m.  |

D. B. HANNA, Superintendent.

## Manitoba & Northwestern Railway

### TIME TABLE.

| Read down      |                    | Read up        |                  |
|----------------|--------------------|----------------|------------------|
| Mon. Wed. Fri. | Tue. Thurs. Sat.   | Mon. Wed. Fri. | Tue. Thurs. Sat. |
| 10:10 a.m.     | Portage la Prairie | 10:10 a.m.     | 10:10 a.m.       |
| 11:20 a.m.     | Macdonald          | 11:20 a.m.     | 11:20 a.m.       |
| 11:50 a.m.     | Waboune            | 11:50 a.m.     | 11:50 a.m.       |
| 12:20 p.m.     | Waboune            | 12:20 p.m.     | 12:20 p.m.       |
| 12:50 p.m.     | Gladstone          | 12:50 p.m.     | 12:50 p.m.       |
| 1:30 p.m.      | Gladstone Jc.      | 1:30 p.m.      | 1:30 p.m.        |
| 1:50 p.m.      | Ogilvie            | 1:50 p.m.      | 1:50 p.m.        |
| 2:10 p.m.      | Phimms             | 2:10 p.m.      | 2:10 p.m.        |
| 2:30 p.m.      | Glenora            | 2:30 p.m.      | 2:30 p.m.        |
| 2:50 p.m.      | Glenora            | 2:50 p.m.      | 2:50 p.m.        |
| 3:10 p.m.      | Elton              | 3:10 p.m.      | 3:10 p.m.        |
| 3:30 p.m.      | Laurier            | 3:30 p.m.      | 3:30 p.m.        |
| 3:50 p.m.      | Makinak            | 3:50 p.m.      | 3:50 p.m.        |
| 4:10 p.m.      | Ochre River        | 4:10 p.m.      | 4:10 p.m.        |
| 4:30 p.m.      | Dauphin            | 4:30 p.m.      | 4:30 p.m.        |
| 4:50 p.m.      | Valley River       | 4:50 p.m.      | 4:50 p.m.        |
| 5:10 p.m.      | Sifton             | 5:10 p.m.      | 5:10 p.m.        |
| 5:30 p.m.      | Fork River         | 5:30 p.m.      | 5:30 p.m.        |
| 5:50 p.m.      | Winnipeg           | 5:50 p.m.      | 5:50 p.m.        |

D. B. HANNA, Superintendent.

## SMALL RIVER BRANCH

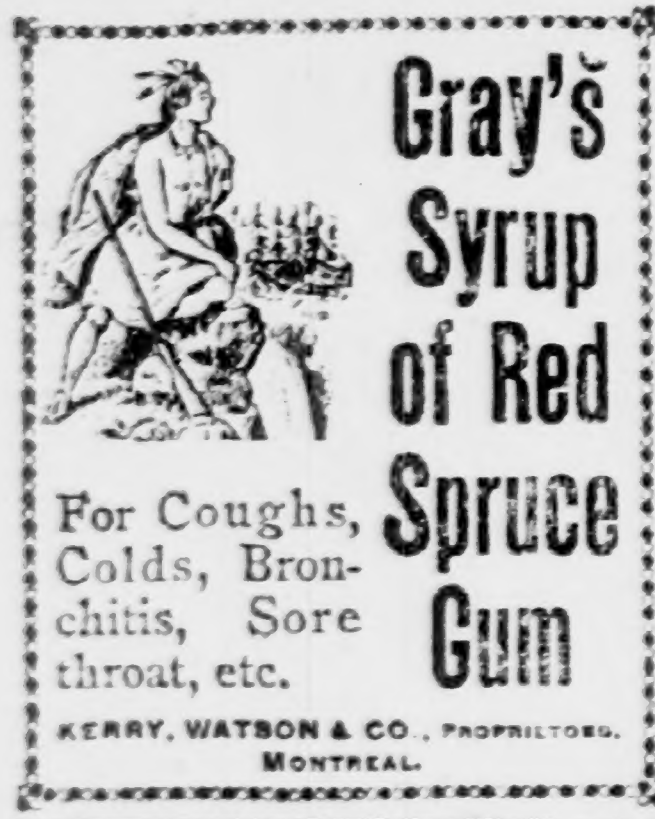
| Tuesday |             | Wednesday |             |
|---------|-------------|-----------|-------------|
| 21:50   | D. B. HANNA | 9:40      | D. B. HANNA |
| 22:30   | A. McDONALD | 9:40      | A. McDONALD |

## S. SKATCHEWAN & WESTERN RY.

| Thursday |             | Friday |             |
|----------|-------------|--------|-------------|
| 16:10    | D. B. HANNA | 15:00  | D. B. HANNA |
| 16:40    | A. McDONALD | 14:10  | A. McDONALD |
| 17:10    | A. McDONALD | 14:50  | A. McDONALD |

W. E. DAKER, Gen. Manager. A. McDONALD, Asst. G. D. HANNA, Asst. G. D.





**Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum**

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore throat, etc.

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

# Local and General

—For willow fence posts, call on Creamer & Gray,—adv.

Ferry's garden, field and flower seeds at C. T. Bailey & Co.'s.

—Mrs. G. H. V. Bulyca left yesterday on a visit to her sister in Kansas.

—Mr. J. McMichael purposes returning about April 1st with two cars of heavy horses.

—Mr. W. D. McKay, of Brandon, is visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. J. H. Cowan, of this place.

—Messrs. A. Dundas and J. Smith are taking in the bouzspiel at the 'peg this week.

—The Vernon football club give their second annual dance in the town hall, Qu'Appelle, on the 21st inst.

—Rev. Mr. Beal, of Grenfell, took the services in St. Peter's last Sunday in the absence of Rev. Mr. Sargent.

—Church of England services will be held at the residence of Mr. Cooper, Vernon, on Sunday next, 12th inst.

—We understand that Mr. H. Gisborne leaves shortly for Winnipeg to accept a position in the C.P.R. service.

—Dr. J. P. Creamer will arrive about the 14th inst. with a carload of first class work horses, also a few stylish drivers.

—Mr. J. P. Longpre, of the C.P.R. Swift Current, after spending a few days visiting friends here, returns on Saturday.

—The farmers' ball at the Head on Thursday last was a most successful affair. A number of our townspeople attended.

—A very interesting exercise, entitled, "The Endeavor Locomotive," is on the programme for the C. E. next Monday night. All are welcome.

—The farmers' reunion to be held here on the 16th, and without doubt be the event of the season. Great preparations are being made to ensure success.

—A social will be held at Mrs. Jas. McEwen's on the evening of the 18th, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church. A collection will be taken up.

—A rink composed of J. S. Smith, C. Fetherstonhaugh, J. Dillan and A. E. Ireland, of Fort Qu'Appelle, left on Saturday night for the Winnipeg bouzspiel. Mrs. Fetherstonhaugh, Mrs. Smith and Miss Dugby accompanied the rink.

—Lauded and turpentine are not only popular remedies but are also the best known to medical science for the treatment of the nervous members of the respiratory organs. Dr. Chase's compound of this valuable Syrup, so as to take away the unpleasant tastes of turpentine and laudanum. Mothers who find this an effective remedy for children, it is so pleasant to take, and will positively cure cough, whooping cough and chest troubles.

—It is a curious fact, but one that can be vouched for by the staff of the Dominion lands office, that many who now own land in the Indian Head and Qu'Appelle districts valued at from \$15 to \$25 an acre and which yielded last year 4000 to 10,000 of wheat per farm, when they first went there subsisted on boiled frozen wheat all winter, no flour or good grain being within the financial reach of those early

settlers. This should be an encouragement to all new settlers in the Canadian west.—Free Press.

—There is, perhaps, no form of public entertainment so deservedly popular here or more enjoyable than a parlor social, and the one held in the town hall last Friday evening, under the auspices of the W.C.T.U., was all that could be desired as far as thorough enjoyment was concerned.

THE BABY BOY COVERED WITH ECZEMA AND CURED BY DR. CHASE.

Mrs. Jas. Brown, of Molesworth, Ont., tells how her boy (eight months old) was cured of torturing eczema. Mothers whose children are afflicted can write her regarding the great cure, Dr. Chase's Ointment. Her child was afflicted from birth, and three boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment cured him.

—A magic lantern entertainment and concert will be held in Edgeley Hall, under the auspices of the Edgeley Football club, on Friday, 11th inst. Sleighs will leave the Queen's hotel at 6 p.m. sharp, to convey parties from town who wish to attend to and from the concert, for which no charge will be made. Accommodation for teams also provided. Doors open at 7, to commence at 7:30. Tickets, 50c; children, 25c.

—Mr. J. H. MacCaul returned yesterday from the Sioux Crossing, where he has been looking over the work in progress on the new bridge, for which his firm has the contract. He informs us that the bridge will be completed next week, and will be one of the most substantial in the country. He also informs us that some miscreant appropriated one of the suspension rods, either through a joke or malice. However, if the individual is caught, it will be no joke for him.

## Stock, Etc., Conventions.

We have just received from the Secretary of the Cattle, and Sheep and Swine Breeders' Associations of Manitoba and the N.W.T., a copy of the programme of the Fourth Annual Winter Convention of the Live Stock Breeders', which will be held in Winnipeg on Wednesday and Thursday, February 16th and 17th. Besides the regular business, elections of officers and representatives to fair boards, etc., a capital programme is presented. Practical subjects pertaining to all branches of live stock husbandry will be dealt with by experienced breeders and feeders.

The Manitoba Dairy Association convenes on the evening of the 15th; the Horticultural Society holds afternoon and evening sessions on Friday, the 18th; and the annual winter show of the Manitoba Poultry association will be held in Winnipeg during the same week. Interesting addresses will be given on topics of practical interest by eminent agricultural lecturers and experienced breeders. O. C. Gregg, Superintendent of Farmers' Institutes for the State of Minnesota, is to give two addresses on dairy cattle.

Reduced railway fares are offered from all points to any one desirous of attending the conventions.

Railroad tickets must be procured from the agent when purchasing ticket and duly signed by Geo. H. Gregg, secretary of the convention.

## NOTES

BRAY—At Qu'Appelle Station, on the 15th inst., the wife of H. Bray, of ...

A PURE CREAM, LOCAL, OF THE FINEST QUALITY



**Baker's Baking Powder**

Highly Honored, World's Fair Gold Medal, St. Louis Fair

**Fresh Killed Meat**

**H. BRAY,**

Wholesale and Retail

**BUTCHER**

QU'APPELLE STREET.

QU'APPELLE STATION.

DRESSED: PORK: AND: POULTRY

BOUGHT: AND: SOLD.

CUSTOM SOLICITED

## FARM LANDS FOR SALE.

The North-West Lands of the Estate of the late W. R. THISTLE, comprising

**4,000 ACRES**

Of Valuable Improved

## FARM PROPERTY

ARE NOW OFFERED FOR SALE ON

Most Reasonable Terms.

For full particulars apply to

**A. D. DICKSON,**

BARRISTER,

QU'APPELLE

## FOR: SALE

Canadian Pacific Railway Co.'s Lands,

Ontario and Qu'Appelle Co.'s Lands,

Canadian Mortgage Co.'s Lands, Qu'Appelle Station Townsite Lands.

Also some bargains in

## IMPROVED FARMS.

Call at once as these lands are being rapidly sold.

**Waite & Lockittle,**

AGENTS.

## WOLSELEY FLOUR

## Boots and Shoes

At slight advance on cost

Undersold out

**GEO. AMBLER.**

## Your Small Boy

could do your marketing for you at my store. Let him stop here on his way to school and repeat your order. You may be sure it will be filled promptly and just as tight as if you came yourself.

MRS. E. AMBLER, Qu'Appelle Stn.

## Tenders for Cordwood Wanted.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned on behalf of trustees of South Qu'Appelle Public School, up to 12 o'clock on Saturday, the 12th day of February next, for their yards of GREEN wood. (Good thick wood preferred.) The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

14-15 J. R. BROWN, Sec. to Trustees.

## For Sale.

A FIRST CLASS ORGAN, has been used very little. This is a snap.

17-18 Apply to W. L. WAIT, Qu'Appelle.

## APPLICATIONS WANTED.

APPLICATIONS for Assessor for the current year, at the salary of \$70, will be received up to noon, the 16th inst., also applications for road overseers for the various road divisions, will be received up to noon on the 7th March. By order,

J. DOOLITTLE, Clerk.

RAIL, STAGE, LAKE, WAGHORN'S GUIDE

| MUNICIPALITY OF SOUTH QU'APPELLE.                                     |                  |            |               |               |                  |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------|------------|---------------|---------------|------------------|
| Financial Statement from February, 1897, to January, 1898, inclusive. |                  |            |               |               |                  |
|                                                                       | Balance Forward. | Receipts.  | Total Amount. | Expenditures. | Balance in hand. |
| <b>MUNICIPAL FUNDS—</b>                                               |                  |            |               |               |                  |
| Gen. Fund.....                                                        | 1,172 68         | 1,655 04   | 2,827 72      | 2,371 93      | 455 79           |
| do Arrears awaiting apportionment to various funds.....               |                  | 173 51     | 173 51        |               | 173 51           |
| Statute Labor.....                                                    | 40 93            | 608 84     | 649 77        | 485 33        | 164 44           |
| License Fund.....                                                     |                  | 95 00      | 95 00         | 95 00         |                  |
| Mill Bonus Fund.....                                                  | 1,092 75         | 877 63     | 1,970 38      | 583 45        | 738 64           |
| do do dep. in bank.....                                               |                  |            |               | 648 39        |                  |
| Cemetery Fund.....                                                    | 20 00            | 3 00       | 22 00         | 13 50         | 8 50             |
| Pound sales of stock.....                                             | 33 40            | 37 75      | 71 15         | 33 40         | 37 75            |
| Legislative grants.....                                               | 269 62           | 2 25       | 271 87        | 271 87        |                  |
| <b>SCHOOL FUNDS—</b>                                                  |                  |            |               |               |                  |
| School District No. 2.....                                            | 13 30            | 1,455 03   | 1,468 33      | 758 75        | 709 58           |
| do No. 39.....                                                        | 21 60            | 497 87     | 519 47        | 515 87        | 4 60             |
| do No. 61.....                                                        | 143 40           | 212 43     | 355 83        | 206 22        | 149 61           |
| do No. 174.....                                                       |                  | 180 34     | 180 34        | 176 14        | 4 20             |
| do No. 244.....                                                       | 131 48           | 231 24     | 362 72        | 362 72        |                  |
| do No. 327.....                                                       | 240 20           | 282 07     | 522 27        | 317 44        | 204 83           |
| do No. 356.....                                                       | 63 00            | 119 80     | 182 80        | 129 70        | 53 10            |
| do No. 357.....                                                       | 80 75            | 229 23     | 309 98        | 309 98        |                  |
| do No. 43.....                                                        |                  | 123 84     | 123 84        | 123 84        |                  |
| Balance forward.....                                                  | \$3,328 11       |            |               |               |                  |
| Receipts.....                                                         |                  | \$6,783 87 |               |               |                  |
| Total receipts.....                                                   |                  |            | \$10,111 98   |               |                  |
| Expenditure.....                                                      |                  |            |               | \$7,403 53    |                  |
| Balance in hand.....                                                  |                  |            |               |               | \$2,708 45       |
| <b>MILL BONDS SINKING FUND—</b>                                       |                  |            |               |               |                  |
| Balance in Imperial Bank of Canada.....                               |                  |            | 6,695 69      |               |                  |
| Balance in school debentures.....                                     |                  |            | 386 45        |               |                  |
|                                                                       |                  |            |               |               | 7,082 14         |
| <b>IMPLEMENTS AND FURNITURE—</b>                                      |                  |            |               |               |                  |
| REAL ESTATE—Driving Park and Cemetery.....                            |                  |            |               |               | 450 00           |
|                                                                       |                  |            |               |               | 687 50           |
| Assets.....                                                           |                  |            |               |               | \$10,228 49      |

January 31, 1898.

J. H. MACCAUL, Auditor.

## New Goods Arriving Daily.

If you want anything in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes, Clothing, Etc., call and see us. Prices right.

**J. P. BEAUCHAMP,**

QU'APPELLE STATION.



**MacCaul & Harvey**

CRACKED CORN SACKED

\$1.25 per 100 lbs.

## Qu'Appelle Valley Hotel.

The only Licensed house at Fort Qu'Appelle.

A full line of the choicest brands of Wines, Liquors, Ales, etc., is kept at the bar for the convenience of the public and visitors.

Parties seeking Health or Recreation find this

**Qu'Appelle Lakes**

Just the locality to meet their requirements.

As well as a "Sportsman's Paradise."

**ROBERT S. SMITH, Prop.**

FORT QU'APPELLE, N.W.T.

## C. FETHERSTONHAUGH, LIVERY STABLES

QU'APPELLE STATION and FORT QU'APPELLE

Daily Stage Between Fort Qu'Appelle and Qu'Appelle Station.

First Class Rigs and Horses. Careful Drivers

Stage leaves Qu'Appelle Station and the Port to suit passengers